**Weekend with the Boys**

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**Weekend with the Boys Ch. 01**

A wife agrees to some daring outfits so she can join her husband and friends.  
  
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Zoe pushed her clothes around in her suitcase, shaking her head as she inspected what her husband had packed. "I can't believe this is all you packed," she complained as she took in the short dresses, skirts, and shorts, many of them threadbare or so thin she knew they would be transparent.  
  
"Hey, you agreed to this! You wanted to come and this was my price," Tom said laughing. "Besides you're going to look amazing!"  
  
"Damn it Tom, did you even pack any underwear?" Zoe said as she pulled clothes out onto the bed they would share at the cabin. "Oh my god, you didn't did you!" Zoe cried when she caught her husband's grin.  
  
"Actually there's a few pairs buried in there somewhere, but those double for swimming too, so careful how you wear them."  
  
"What?! You ass!" Zoe advanced on her laughing husband. "You do realize how fucking thin panties are don't you? All our friends will be able to seeeverything!" Zoe pushed her husband, but Tom wrapped her into a hug and she felt his erection pressing against her. "Oh fuck this really does excite you doesn't it?" she asked with a smirk.  
  
Tom was constantly trying to get her to show off her body, and she knew part of joining the trip would involve her revealing more than she usually did, but this was way beyond what she expected! Honestly not that she minded showing off. When Tom met her she was a real tease, but Zoe had made an effort to try and be more ladylike.  
  
The annual guy's trip to the lake had been going on since undergrad, and she knew this was typically a men's only adventure. It had shocked and pleased her when some of the guys had asked her to join them after Dan had to cancel because of the birth of his first child.  
  
Tom had been the odd one out on her coming, much to her annoyance. Even the other women in their friend group had pushed for her to go, trying their best to convince Tom and teasing Zoe when they were alone about how all their husbands or boyfriends wanted to fuck her. Zoe had played it off as her just being more of a tomboy with her short hair and small breasts, but that night she had attacked Tom in bed, begging to go along and promising to do anything he wanted.  
  
Zoe had been prepared to invite one of her friends to their bed, something she hadn't done since before Tom, but Tom surprised her by saying he only wanted two things: first to pick out and pack her outfits for the weekend, and second for her to have fun and not get upset at the men's behavior during the trip. It was, after all, usually a time to get away and let loose without women around.  
  
Zoe had agreed quickly, not believing she was getting off so easily! Tom already picked outfits for her all the time, pushing her to expose more than she would otherwise and always leading to great sex. Zoe figured the hardest part of the weekend was going to be finding a place for the two of them to hook up in privacy.  
  
"Yeah, you know I like showing you off baby," Tom said as he kissed her. "Now strip off what you're wearing. You only get to wear what's in your bag. And remember the undies are your swimwear too. Now get changed and join us out by the dock!"  
  
Zoe made sure the door was shut and locked after her husband left, turning back to the only bedroom in the cabin. It somehow squeezed in a queen bed and a bunk bed and she wasn't looking forward to having to share the room with two of the guys. Safely away from prying eyes, Zoe stripped off her t-shirt and shorts then began rummaging through her bag.  
  
"Aw that fucker!" she swore to herself as she pulled out what was once an old, but favorite, pair of jeans and was now a tiny pair of cutoffs sure to expose her. Zoe quickly inspected the rest of the clothes to find that her husband had similarly modified a number of items that were old or she rarely wore into daring outfits she would normally never be caught dead in.  
  
The panties and bras she found were little better. All of the bras were completely unlined and the panties ranged from opaque but thin to sheer and thin. "Fuck it! He asked for it, let's see if he can deal with it," Zoe said pulling off her bra then bending to pull her panties down. She was startled to find them soaked, a strand of her arousal stretching between the wet gusset and her equally wet lips. She slid a finger between her lips, gasping at the sensation and realized just how turned on she was! Sex with Tom was often better after parties where their mutual friends flirted with her and teased her, but she always played it off as due to drinking and dancing, but maybe Tom was right about how she just loved attention and she was just wet with anticipation.  
  
Or maybe it was the fact that Tom had refused to have sex with her the past week and she was beyond horny. Grinning to herself she decided it was time to force the issue and see if Tom could really handle what he talked about so often while fucking her. She selected the cutoff shorts and a thin, short crop top she was pretty sure had once been a work blouse. Zoe slid on the outfit then quickly left the cabin before she lost her nerve.  
  
"Whoa fuck, watch it!" Drew yelled as the boat they were putting the water nearly pulled him in. He opened his mouth to yell at the others some more when they ignored him, but turned to see what they were looking at and swallowed his curse.  
  
Zoe was walking towards the group with a grin on her face. Her hips swayed confidently as she approached the guys, covered only by a tiny pair of jeans that barely covered her crotch and a top that ended just below her small breasts, but might as well have been absent considering how transparent it was in the sun. Her tattoos, a phoenix on her left side and ribs, and a floral arrangement on her right hip, were exposed to their eyes. The guys all knew she had them, but it was rare they got to see more than a hint of them. As she neared, the men could make out the glint of metal in her nipples, another surprise given Zoe's normal reserved dress.  
  
Drew recovered first and stood with a wide grin on his face. "Damn Zoe, where'd you get that outfit?"  
  
Zoe grinned at Drew and cocked a hip out to the side. "Tom made it for me! Have you seen him? He said he was gonna help out here and I should join." She felt her nipples harden under the attention of the men and savored their gaze. Before Tom she had definitely been a tease, and slipping back into that role was easy andveryenjoyable.  
  
"Yeah, he and Mike went up the road to grab a new propane tank for the grill, should be back shortly. You should stay and help us though!" Drew said, not bothering to hide the fact that his eyes were dancing over her exposed skin.  
  
"HHmm, I don't know, that looks like hard work," Zoe said eyeing the sweating men. Her eyes lingered on Drew then danced over to Jason. He was standing knee deep in the water, his tight shirt plastered to his muscular torso by sweat and his wet board shorts clinging to a rather impressive looking manhood.  
  
"It's not too bad," Drew said noticing how Zoe's eyes lingered on Jason. The girls always seemed to go for Jason, whose body was sculpted by years of crossfit and whose jaw seemed to belong on a movie screen. Drew usually didn't mind though. Jason was married and extremely devoted to his wife Claire and Drew had never heard any complaints from the women who turned to him after being rejected by Jason.  
  
"Well you all look pretty sweaty to me, I think I'll stay out here and make some drinks for us," Zoe said with a laugh, turning to head back to the cabin. She put an extra sway in her step, knowing the men were taking in bottom of her ass that wasn't covered by the shorts riding into her backside. She was able to resist the urge to glance back until just before she entered the cabin, and she was pleased to catch all four guys in the act of checking her out. Drew just grinned and waved, while Jason, Matt and Jack at least had the decency to blush at being caught.  
  
As soon as she was inside Drew let out a whistle. "Fuck me that is unbelievable!"  
  
Jack rolled his eyes, used to Drew's brash talk about women. "Calm down dude, that's Tom's wife."  
  
"Yeah yeah, just looking," Drew said. "Besides, they both clearly want us to look and I for one am not gonna turn down a chance to check outthat!"  
  
"Yeah, I won't either," Jack admitted.  
  
"Did you guys see those piercings?" Drew asked. "Did any of you know she had pierced nipples?"  
  
"Claire told me," Jason said with a shrug as the others shook their heads. "She's had them for a while."  
  
"You knew and didn't tell us?" Drew said in disbelief as they returned to moving the pontoon boat into the water.  
  
"Yeah, Claire went with her to get them. Tom had been begging and Zoe wanted to get him something special for his thirtieth." Jason saw the other guys exchange glances and knew what they were thinking and laughed. "Claire doesn't have pierced nipples. Wouldn't work for her modelling."  
  
"Damn, oh well," Drew said laughing along with the others as they imagined Claire's larger tits. "Fuck let's just get this boat in before Zoe get's back. When she's around I don't want to waste time working."  
  
The guys grunted in agreement then worked to shift the boat into the water. It took about ten minutes, but they finished up as Zoe reappeared with pitchers of frozen drinks. "Wow you guys look like you could really use these," Zoe said taking in their sweat-soaked forms. "Maybe you should pop those t-shirts off too and cool off," she said trying to keep the interest from her voice as her eyes darted to take in Jason.  
  
The men didn't need to be asked twice and were soon struggling out of their shirts as Zoe admired the view. Jack was a dad and had the body to go along with it, but Zoe had always enjoyed his company. He was charming and flirty without being aggressive or creepy and the two often talked easily for hours at parties and Zoe had never minded when he got hard when they danced. Plus despite his softening body he was still extremely handsome with piercing eyes and an easy smile.  
  
Matt was thin but very fit due to his hobby of competing in triathlons. Zoe had always found him a bit attractive. He was quiet and had a bit of the loaner vibe to him that reminded her of crushes she had as schoolgirl. Truthfully Zoe didn't know him that well, but that only added a layer of mystery to him.  
  
Zoe's eyes darted over Drew's firm body. He was hot and knew it and smirked as he caught Zoe admiring him. Drew clearly worked out and Zoe appreciated that, but Drew had nothing on Jason, Zoe's true target for de-shirting. Jason was ripped in a way that seemed impossible and Zoe licked her lips as his broad chest and defined abs popped into view. He struggled to get his wet cotton shirt over his shoulders and back, causing Zoe to giggle and the guys to laugh.  
  
"See dude, what did I tell you about getting too big?" Drew said poking him in the side.  
  
"Fuck it," Jason said, and with grunt ripped his t-shirt in half leaving the tatters hanging off his shoulders and his friends stunned.  
  
"Oh wow," Zoe said at the raw display of strength then giggled. "Maybe Drew is right. What if the shirt was stronger and you got stuck like that!"  
  
"I don't think there's a shirt out there that can stand up to Jason," Jack said with a laugh. "Now stop staring and pour me one of those drinks!"  
  
Zoe blushed at being caught and quickly set out cups and started filling them. As she bent the blouse gapped away from her chest and she knew the guys were enjoying a look at her bare breasts. She forced herself to keep her head down so they would feel free to look, only raising her head when she heard a car pull up and doors open.  
  
She glanced back to see Tom and Mike carrying a propane tank and dragging a cooler presumably full of beer. Mike's eyes were wide as he took in her exposed ass and Tom wore a happy grin.  
  
"Oh there you are!" Zoe said, setting down her mug then wrapping her husband in a hug and kissing him deeply. Tom reached down to cup her ass and pull up her tiny frame so he wasn't bent over as their tongues met. The guys watched enviously as his fingers grasped her small but cute ass tightly. Zoe finally broke the kiss and pulled away, panting.  
  
"Damn, do we all get greetings like that if we bring back gas and beer?" Jack asked laughing.  
  
"Yeah, only if you also bring back my husband's bank account," Zoe said giggling. Of all the friends Tom had done the best in business so far. Tom was happy to share the wealth around and he was paying for the cabin, but none of the others were on career paths that were going to earn like Tom's career in finance.  
  
"Damn, well maybe I can convince him to lend me a statement sometime," Jason joked as he reached for a drink. "Tom, Mike, get your shirts off and let's get this party going!" The two quickly pulled off their shirts and the guys soon were enjoying the frozen drinks Zoe had made.  
  
Tom found Zoe at the edge of the group and slipped his arm around her. "I can't believe you actually put that on babe!"  
  
Zoe grinned at him. "Honestly, it's fun to tease! Like back in college, but somehow even more fun now that we're supposed to be grownups and boring. Besides, it's not like you gave me a choice."  
  
"You know there is another bag in the back of the SUV with normal clothes for you right? I thought you saw I packed you two bags," Tom said with mild embarrassment.  
  
"Um, no! I didn't know that you ass!" Zoe hissed. "I thought you wanted this?"  
  
"I do! You look fucking amazing, I just never thought you'd go for it," Tom said. "I half expected to find you still in the room when I got back. Or in the same outfit and demanding to be taken home."  
  
Zoe chewed her lips as she thought. She was horny as hell and a quick glance at her husband's crotch confirmed he was just as into it as her. "I- I want to stay like this, if that's okay?"  
  
"Yes!"  
  
"Even though all our friends can see my little titties through this top?" Zoe asked with a grin. Tom struggled to speak and could only nod as Zoe's fingers danced briefly across his erection. "Okay then. Here's the deal. I will stay like this for tonight if you promise to fuck me. I don't care how we do it, but you've been teasing me all week and I need to fucking cum. Got it?"  
  
"Yeah of course!"  
  
"And then it's up to you. I will pick clothes from whatever is in our room. If you've had enough just put the second bag in our room, okay?"  
  
Tom smiled happily, nodding his head eagerly like Christmas had come early. "Thanks so much babe, this is so amazing!"  
  
Zoe rolled her eyes at his enthusiasm but was secretly pleased at her husband's interest in her showing off.  
  
"Hey you two join the party!" Drew called out as they set up a pair of corn hole boards. Zoe winked at her husband then sauntered over to the guys.  
  
"Hope you all are ready to get your asses kicked," Zoe said with a grin, bending down to grab some bags. She kept her knees straight, presenting her legs and ass to Drew and Jack at the other board and drawing a groan. Zoe looked up to find Jason staring down the blouse hanging away from her chest. Zoe gave him a smile and a wink, earning a sheepish grin from her husband's friend. "All right boys, let's see what you got! Jack you're on my team."  
  
The foursome began tossing the bags, laughing and drinking as they played, but not making much progress towards ending the game due to Zoe's distracting behavior. Drew, Jack, and Jason struggled to stay focused. Everytime Zoe bent to grab bags they were presented with tantalizing views of her ass and breasts and the men were constantly worried about the growing erections in their pants. It was particularly tough on Jason, whose close proximity allowed Zoe brush against him. Tom watched from the sidelines, joking with the players and spectators as he enjoyed the show his wife was putting on.  
  
"Damn it!" Jason cursed under his breath as his bag went flying off the back of the board. Zoe giggled next to him, innocently stretching her arms as if she was trying to stay warmed up. The problem was her blouse was so short her tits had popped right out the bottom at the edge of his vision and he had botched his throw.  
  
"Oh no Jason!" Zoe said in a teasing voice. "Looks like you missed again!" She dropped her voice so only Jason could hear and stepped towards him, looking up into the handsome man's eyes. "I thought Claire said you were good at getting it in the hole..."  
  
Jason grinned at his friend's wife. "Sorry Zoe, guess I am just used to a tighter hole."  
  
Zoe rolled her eyes, but smiled to herself, happy the guys were loosening up and engaging with her. Seems like the drinks and her behavior were all it took! In fact, the drinks were really getting to her too and she decided it was time for some food. "Honey," she called out to Tom. "Can you guys start up the food while we finish this up?"  
  
Tom swayed as he stood, clearly also feeling the drinks, and reached out to steady himself on Matt. "Fuck! Okay yeah it's time to make some food or we'll be blacked out before you fools finish this game." Matt and Mike joined Tom and the three spectators weaved their way back towards the cabin to start cooking.  
  
"Ugh, I hope they don't fuck it up, I am freaking starving. Maybe we should make sure Tom isn't in charge," Jack joked. Tom was a famously bad cook, once managing to burn pasta noodles when he tried cooking a romantic meal for Zoe and causing his apartment complex to be evacuated due to the fire alarm. Zoe's friend's had teased her mercilesslly about her new boyfriend's lack of skill in the kitchen, but Zoe had found Tom's willingness to go out of his comfort zone part of his charm.  
  
"Hey! You're supposed to be on my team Jack! That means you have to support my husband too!" Zoe said, cocking her hip out to the side and sticking her tongue out at her teammate.  
  
"Don't worry I got this," Drew said with a laugh, elbowing Jack. "Zoe, Tom might be loaded, but he has got to be the worst cook in the world. The man could burn water! I would say he makes up for it in other ways, but I've shared a locker room with him and the man isn't exactly bringing much extra to the table."  
  
Zoe's eyes widened at the blatant reference to her husband's average sized dick. She couldn't believe Drew! What an ass! She opened her mouth to respond, but Jason stepped in.  
  
"What the fuck dude, not cool!" he said, reaching an arm protectively around Zoe's shoulders. She melted against him, thrilled by Jason rising to her defense. She did have to admit that Drew's arrogant attitude did send a jolt through her core though, and she let her eyes slide down to check out his tight shorts which did show a rather intriguing bulge.  
  
"Yeah dude, Tom is a fucking great friend and I'm sure he's an amazing husband," Jack said joining in defending him. Drew kept his smile fixed, but it was clear he was uncomfortable with being called out. It didn't stop him from dragging his gaze up and down Zoe's body. Jason dropped his arm to her waist, squeezing her bare skin and drawing Drew's eyes. Zoe's nipples hardened and she decided Drew was sorry enough.  
  
"It's okay guys," she said sweetly, pressing against Jason. "I know how you guys are with your dicks, but there is so much more to men than their 'little man,' and we all know how proud Drew is of his. He literally will never shut up about it!"  
  
"Hey, if you've got it share it with the world!" Drew laughed. "Besides I know a guy's 'little man' isn't everything, but girls tell me it certainly helps to have a big one."  
  
"Yeah, well if that's the case then Zoe should be more interested in Jason over there," Jack said laughing as picked up the bags. "He could be in porn! Now enough chit chat, let's finish this game before we pass out. I don't want to talk about my friend's dicks anymore. Besides if we're talking about endowment we have to consider Tom's big, fat bank account too."

Zoe felt her nipples harden against Jason and was sure he could feel them through her thin blouse. His fingers rubbed gently against the exposed skin of her midriff, idly drifting down to the end of her shorts and Zoe practically purred in pleasure. It was a poorly kept secret that Jason was packing. The guys had seen him in locker rooms for years, and while Claire never outright said how big he was, her smile when it was brought up was enough to confirm his size.  
  
Zoe loved a big cock, always had. Tom wasn't the smallest she had enjoyed and she had always selected boyfriends based on more than just their endowment, but in her younger days her fuckbuddies had all had to be big and able to use it. Tom was an amazing lover and able to hold his own. He also didn't mind the collection of dildo's Zoe had accumulated over the years, all of them larger than his own average sized dick.  
  
Jason pulled away and Zoe sighed in disappointment. She shouldn't feel so aroused by her husband's friend holding her, but Jason was just so damn hot! "Hey, thanks for stepping in there," Zoe said quietly as Drew and Jack took turns throwing.  
  
"Oh no problem," Jason said smiling at her. "Drew can be a bit of an ass, but he does really like Tom. He's just a bit self-conscious that he's still single and not on a career path like Tom's."  
  
"Yeah, that and he's a horny boy that wants to fuck me!" Zoe giggled.  
  
Jason laughed, "Yeah well, aren't we all?" He started counting up the score as Zoe stood there stunned.  
  
Had Jason just admitted he wanted her?! Out of all the guys he had always been the most reserved with her, completely devoted to his wife Claire, which was understandable considering she was an actual professional model and just a super amazing person in general. Zoe bit her lip and considered. He was drunk. She was drunk. Zoe shook her head and joined back in the game, telling herself it was all just harmless drunken flirting.  
  
The group kept drinking as they renewed their focus on the game. Zoe's body was still on display, but she was lost in thought and made no special effort to exhibit herself to the men, not that made much of a difference in how much she exposed. Similarly Drew wasn't his normal boisterous self, completely focused on trying to win and reassert his masculinity.  
  
The two teams were both within striking distance of 21 and an end to the game. Zoe just needed to land one more on the board and was laser focused on her shot. She leaned forward and swung her arm back, and just as it started to swing forward Jason slapped her ass, causing her to yelp and her bag to sail horribly off target.  
  
"Jason!" Zoe said, her ass tingling. Her shorts were so small he had found bare skin with his slap and when she twisted to look at her butt finger imprints were clearly visible!  
  
"Sorry!" Jason said clearly not sorry at all. "You've been distracting us all night so thought I would repay the favor."  
  
Zoe's breath became ragged as she looked up into Jason's eyes. His eyes darted down and she followed his gaze, only to find her nipples standing out like diamonds through her thin shirt. Fuck she was horny! "Well, I guess I have been a bad girl tonight, but that doesn't mean you get to touch! I want a redo!"  
  
"No way!" Jason said shaking his head. "Drew and I have both missed shots because of you and didn't get any second chances!"  
  
Drew and Jack laughed as they collected the bags.  
  
"He's got you there," Jack agreed. "You've hardly been playing fair."  
  
"Yep no redos!" Drew said, not bothering to hide the fact that he was staring at her nipples. "But feel free to retaliate with some more of that body. Maybe unbutton those shorts or something."  
  
Zoe rolled her eyes and huffed in mock disappointment. There was no way she was going to undo her shorts! She chewed her lips as she considered her next move and glanced at Jason. He was looking at her with a happy and eager grin and raised an eyebrow in challenge. The two locked eyes and Zoe bit her lip as she felt herself reaching for the buttons on her jean shorts.  
  
"No way," Drew moaned in disbelief as Zoe's fingers danced over the buttons. She didn't undo any though, instead laughing as she stared down Jason.  
  
"Stop slowing the game down and go Drew," Zoe said. Drew grunted and hurried to throw, missing wildly as Zoe popped the top of the three buttons on the front of her shorts. Unfortunately the distraction of the hot young wife undoing her shorts proved too much for Zoe's partner Jack as well, and he accidentally sank a bag through the hole.  
  
"Fuck!" Jack said.  
  
"Back to 15!" Jason said with a laugh, smiling at his friend's wife. She still had one button left, and decided to save it for Jason's turn. Drew tossed his bags on the ground and then it was her and Jason's turn to throw. Jason and Drew needed three points to win, while Jack and Zoe needed six.  
  
Zoe wasted no time and as Jason went to setup she teased at the final button before popping it out. Zoe smirked as Jason practically hit Drew in the face with the bag.  
  
"Watch it!" Drew said, but his eyes were fixed on Zoe as well. The shorts hung loose on her hips, the fly open and revealing a thin landing strip and a view almost down to Zoe's throbbing clit. Fuck she was horny!  
  
She smiled to herself and moved to throw her bag, dropping it in the hole. She stood and winked at Jason. "Hmm, guess my distractions are just too good?"  
  
Jason grunted and then focused on the game. In the end the teasing was too much for Zoe and not for Jason, who sunk his last two bags to ice the win for them.  
  
"Damn it!" Zoe said, stomping her foot. "So close!" Jason laughed and pulled her to him.  
  
"It was a good game, you almost had me!" Drew and Jack stood in shock as Jason's hand slid from Zoe's hip to her ass, gently cupping the tight booty. Zoe tilted her head back in shock to look at Jason and their eyes locked. Jason licked his lips and raised an eyebrow in invitation and Zoe leaned in and kissed him.  
  
She intended it to be a quick flirty kiss, but as soon as their lips met they melted against one another. She parted her lips to let his tongue meet hers and the two progressed quickly past a friendly kiss to a passionate one that left Drew and Jack standing stunned. Jason's grip on her ass tightened and Zoe let him sink his fingers into her rear as she ground against him. She moaned as she felt him twist to bring his rapidly hardening cock against her.  
  
Suddenly the door to the cabin banged open and the two jolted apart. "Hey, you guys done yet? Dinner is about ready," her husband called, his voice drawing near. Zoe pulled away, but Jason kept his hand on her ass.  
  
Zoe grinned at her husband, her face flushed with arousal and her lips wet. He took in his friend's hand on his wife's butt, her erect nipples, and open shorts and felt himself getting hard.  
  
"Yeah, we just wrapped up," Zoe said. "Unfortunately Jason here proved to be too much for your wife," she said with a fake pout, smirking at the tent forming in her husband's shorts. "He was really sinking them in the hole towards the end! Is dinner ready? I'm starving!"  
  
"Yep, let's grab these bags so they don't get wet," Tom said bending down to help clean up the game. When he stood up the others had already started heading back to the cabin, Zoe swaying her hips and Jason's hand planted firmly on her ass.  
  
Tom took a deep breath, unsure of how to feel. He loved her showing off and was very familiar with her reputation in college before the two of them started dating. It was part of what attracted him to her, and he loved how she acted like a slut with him. This was the first time since the two had been dating that he had seen her act like her younger, sluttier self. He had intended the weekend to be full of him showing off his sexy wife, but the reality of his friend feeling her up and her unbuttoned shorts raised other possibilities that left him dizzy with arousal and jealousy.  
  
As they neared the cabin door Jason gave Zoe's ass a light spank causing her to jump and giggle. Tom gasped and felt his dick twitch. Nervously he threw a glance at Jack, only to find him grinning happily. Jack gave a helpless shrug then followed them inside.  
  
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Dinner was good, mostly due to Matt and Mike's efforts in the kitchen, but also thanks to Zoe's outrageous flirtation with all the men. At the table she had returned to her husband's side, but left her shorts open, much to the delight of the men. As the meal wrapped up she moved to her husband's lap, delighted to find him rock hard underneath her. The two cuddled as the others cleaned up.  
  
"HHmmm, this had better be for me," Zoe whispered into her husband's ear, wiggling her bottom against him to emphasize his erection.  
  
"Ha! Who else could it be for?" Tom said laughing and rubbing her legs. Zoe turned her gaze to Jason, who stood shirtless drying dishes. "Oh, is that who these are for?" Tom asked, sliding his fingers up to twist her hard nipples.  
  
"Oh fuck! Easy, you'll make me cum," Zoe warned, then blushed. "Sorry, I've been a really bad girl..."  
  
Tom's cock twitched at her words. "It's okay," he said hesitantly. "I, uh, kinda like it?"  
  
"Oh you do, do you?" Zoe said tearing her gaze from Jason to look into her husband's eyes. "Fuck, we need to be careful here."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"I, uh, I've been drinking a lot. I am extremely horny, and um," Zoe hesitated. "I've had some wild times in the past and it would be way too easy to slip back into that role." Zoe was blushing furiously. She had never talked about her past sex life with Tom and he had never asked.  
  
Tom grinned at her and kissed her. "I love you Zoe. It's just some harmless flirting to get you worked up so I can fuck you like a slut tonight. You want that right? To be my little slut wife?" Tom slid a finger down the front of her shorts, teasing the piercing through her clitoral hood and causing her to close her eyes in pleasure.  
  
"Yeesss, I want to be your slutty little wife! Oh fuck, make me cum honey," Zoe begged, but Tom just smiled as he pulled back.  
  
"Later honey," he promised. "The anticipation will make it all the better."  
  
Zoe groaned as Tom pushed her off his lap. She was horny as fuck and everyone knew it. Her nipples were on high alert and her pussy was so wet her juices glistened on her inner thighs and filled the room with her scent. "You better keep your promise," Zoe told him as she sauntered over to join the guys and help wash dishes. They were doing a poor job pretending they hadn't watched the couple's play and Zoe was happy to see more than a few erections.  
  
Tom watched as Zoe began scrubbing dishes and he was sure she was splashing water on her thin blouse on purpose, but he couldn't be sure. On purpose or not, Zoe's top rapidly became very see through and stuck to her perky breasts like a second skin.  
  
"Um, you're a bit wet," Jack said with wide eyes.  
  
"Fuck I know, Tom has really worked me up," Zoe said, squirming and rubbing her thighs together. "Can you really tell from there?"  
  
Jack sputtered at Zoe's forward reply, unable to answer. His eyes darted down to her crotch and he gasped, "Oh fuck!" Zoe's squirming had caused her shorts to dip even lower and the metal from her clit piercing sparkled in the light. The other guys had been paying attention and followed Jack's gaze.  
  
"Fucking hell," Drew swore. "Don't tell me you knew about that too?" he asked Jason, not bothering to hide his hunger for Zoe despite his husband being in the same room. Jason slowly shook his head, his mouth suddenly dry.  
  
"Oh woops!" Zoe said giggling as she looked down at her shorts. "Um, a little help maybe?" she said, blushing as she held up her soap covered hands. She had intended to show off a bit and had splashed her blouse on purpose, but hadn't intended to basically show off her pierced pussy! Even though the exposure was unintentional the rapt attention of the men thrilled her. She turned her head back towards her husband, and saw him watching curiously.  
  
When she turned back to the guys Jason was standing right in front of her, close enough that he could feel his breath on the top of her head. "Here let me," he said reaching for her shorts as he stared into her eyes. Zoe wiggled her ass back and forth as he pulled them up again, but as he kept pulling them the wiggle turned into a grind as he wedged the thin strip of denim against her pussy and clit.  
  
"Oh fuck, yeeesssss," Zoe moaned. The feeling was overwhelming and she tilted her hips back to direct the pressure more towards her clit. He stared into Jason's blue eyes as he moved his face closer. Zoe tilted her head back, eager to accept his lips again, but this time in front of her husband. "Ohhh," Zoe gasped as Jason stopped just short, their foreheads brushing together. "God, you're gonna make me-"  
  
"Cum for me Zoe," Jason whispered, quiet enough that only she could hear.  
  
"UUuuggghhhhh!" Zoe grunted as she obeyed, cumming loudly as her hips twitched helplessly against her shorts. Jason stared into her eyes as she came and she wanted nothing more than for him to rip her shorts off and fuck her right there in front of her husband and his friends. She would settle for a kiss and leaned forward, but Jason danced back with a smile on his face and a wink.  
  
"Fuck, I knew she waxed that thing! Look at those lips!" Drew said elbowing Jack and Matt who were next to him.  
  
Tom's chair scraped as he stood and Zoe hurriedly pulled the crotch of her shorts out from between her labia before he could round the counter. She smiled weakly at her husband, her body still recovering from the most intense orgasm she had experienced in years. A quick glance showed that she was back in her original state, although the crotch of her jeans was darkened from her juices.  
  
"You guys almost done?" Tom asked as he grabbed another beer from the fridge. He was pretty sure his wife had just cum. She was breathing hard, and the crotch of her shorts looked soaked!  
  
"Yeah we're almost done here," Matt said as he wiped down the counters. "Zoe just made a mess and needed Jason's help."  
  
Tom chuckled and Zoe blushed. Matt was so quiet normally, especially around Zoe, so his words made them both laugh. "Yeah, sorry your wife is such a mess! At least you have good friends that can help me right?" Zoe giggled and twisted as she gestured at the guys, then pulled Jason's arm around her. His hand settled on her ass again and he let is rest there, drunkenly grinning at his friend as he stroked his wife's ass. Zoe smiled at her husband, raising an eyebrow in challenge to him, but he just smiled back.  
  
The group finished up in the kitchen then moved outside to build a fire and continue their party. As the night wore on Zoe continued to tease, but most of the focus was on her husband. The other guys watched jealousy as the nubile young wife made it very clear Tom was going to get laid. No one was surprised when Zoe whispered into Tom's ear then pulled the grinning husband back towards the cabin.  
  
"Um, we are gonna head to sleep a bit early," Zoe said with a grin that told everyone they were absolutely not going to sleep early. "See everyone in the morning!" The couple escaped to the guys yelling and booing, and soon found themselves alone in their bedroom.  
  
"Oh fuck Zoe, you dirtly slut!" Tom said as he pushed her face down on the bed. He was greeted with a view of half her ass and pussy hanging out of her tiny shorts and grunted. "God damn you were a little slut tonight. I can't believe you!"  
  
"Oh I'm sorry I was such a naughty wife," Zoe said, not sorry in the slightest. She arched her back to entice her husband even more and was rewarded with a good hard spank. "Oh!"  
  
"Naughty slut wives like you get spanked and then they get fucked," Tom hissed into her ear.  
  
"Not always by their husbands!" Zoe moaned back, earning a grunt from her husband. She smiled at him and opened her mouth to speak. "Honey I- Ahgghh!"  
  
It was a couple hours later and a different man from the one she orginally imagined pushing her down and ripping her shorts, but her husband shocked her as he reached down and tore the small crotch of her shorts to pieces! Zoe felt her pussy gush in anticipation at the brutal fucking it was about to receive.  
  
"Fuck you slut!" Tom grunted into her ear as he rammed his erection into her. Zoe was so wet from the hours of teasing that he had no trouble fucking her hard and fast with no foreplay.  
  
"Oh god, fuck me baby, please fuck me..." Zoe gasped out. Her husband had never fucked her like this before ever. Not when they were casually dating, not when they had gotten serious, and certainly not after they were married. It had been years since she had been manhandled and just used and her body responded with a need so base it removed all her remaining filters.  
  
"Fuck me! Oh fucking fuck, fuck me you asshole!" Zoe screamed. Tom responded by increasing his tempo and reaching down to rip her blouse off. With one arm he roughly grabbed her short hair, pulling her face and body off the bed and with the other, reached around to roughly squeeze her breast.  
  
"Take it bitch!" Tom gasped. "God damn you are a great fuck, you fucking slut!"  
  
Zoe lost it. Her pussy clenched hard around her husband's cock and an incoherent scream of pleasure ripped from her throat. Her body tensed and then collapsed, her husband holding her aloft by her hair and tit as he pounded his own orgasm into her. Zoe was only peripherally aware of her husband filling her pussy, her senses overwhelmed by the best orgasm of her life.  
  
As she came down she muttered softly. "I love, I love, I love," over and over again until Tom collapsed with her on the bed.  
  
"I love you too honey," Tom said turning her over to kiss her.  
  
"Fuck, that was so good," Zoe said as she cuddled against her husband. "You have to fuck me like that again!"  
  
"Oh I will! I had no idea you liked it like that."  
  
"Fuck yeah I do! I just didn't think you were into it. You've never been rough with me before so I thought you were interested. What triggered this?"  
  
Tom considered for a minute before answering. "Honestly seeing you tease and everything was amazing and got me really horny, but I saw you making out with Jason. Everyone did! Matt actually pointed it out to us and I don't know what it did to me. It's strange, but I was both crazy horny and crazy angry, proud and jealous. I just wanted to take you back and make sure you knew who you belonged to."  
  
"Oh fuck that's hot," Zoe said reaching down and stroking her husband, hoping for a second round. Tom moaned, but stayed soft, which was unsuprising given the amount he had drunk and the fact that he was usually a one round guy. The couple still moaned and made out for a bit until they drifted off to sleep, Zoe still horny.  
  
Zoe woke to the noise of the guys filtering in through the walls of the cabin. It was full bright outside and the guys were already up and from the sounds of it partying. She rolled over and gasped when she realized she was only covered by the scraps of the blouse and shorts her husband had ripped off of her last night. The memory brought a smile to her face and caused her nipples to harden.  
  
Zoe reached for her phone to check the time, startled to find it was already 10 in the morning. She also found a number of messages from Claire, Jason's beautiful redheaded wife.  
  
Claire: Heard you're having an interesting time with the boys this weekend. Jason sent a picture of your outfit you little tramp!  
  
Zoe gasped at the picture of her standing in the sun, her nipples visible through the top and her small landing strip on display from her open shorts. She hadn't even noticed any of the guys taking pictures! Jason was standing next to her, hand on her waist so clearly Drew or Jack had taken this! Her top waswaymore see through in the sun than she thought it was!

Claire: Ooohh, and congrats on the sex!  
  
Zoe chewed her lip then responded.What do you mean?  
  
Claire was up as well and answered immediately:Well you and Tom weren't exactly quiet last night. From what Jason tells me you had a good time, both with your husband and when he helped with those slutty shorts ;)  
  
Zoe face turned bright red, partly from embarassment and partly from excitment that Jason had heard her fuck and told his wife about her cumming with this help. She was a bit concerned about how Claire would respond.Sorry about that. I was drunk and just got carried away.  
  
Claire sent back a picture of her and Jason kissing.Oh honey don't worry about it! I've been trying to get Jason to fuck you for a few years now.  
  
Zoe's eyes widened in shock, both at the picture of her infidelity and the admission.Um what?  
  
Claire:Oh yeah! He's always had a thing for chicks with tattoos. After that beach trip where we all saw yours I thought you would be a perfect little fuck toy for him.  
  
Zoe lay there stunned, unsure of how to respond. Her body wasn't unsure though, and a quick swipe of her fingers through the folds of her pussy revealed she was wet and ready for sex.  
  
Claire:He's always held back because of Tom, but trust me, if you get the chance you should fuck him. His cock is huge and amazing!  
  
Zoe licked her lips and decided to respond noncommittally.Uh, what about you? He wouldn't be interested in me with an actual model for a wife. Besides you're tall and have huge tits!  
  
Claire:He likes variety! I can't get tattoos because of my job, and trust me he definitely wants you. One of our favorite things is me sucking him while he looks at pictures of you!  
  
Zoe was shocked and had no response to Claire's admission. Out of all of Tom's friends, Jason had always been the most respectful and until this weekend had never flirted with her. He always seemed so satisfied with his beautiful red headed wife. The fact that the couple used her as sex-fodder was a real surprise and a huge turn on! Zoe's phone buzzed again.  
  
Claire:Well just think about it. I know you'll enjoy his big cock! Just to make sure you know what is on offer...  
  
Zoe gasped as a naked picture of Jason appeared on the screen. He was posing in front of a full length mirror, his muscles on display and his cock laying heavy against his thigh. It was huge! Even soft it was thicker and longer than her husband's and Zoe's body responded eagerly, remembering the pleasure her endowed lovers had brought her in college. Zoe started to frame a reply when another picture popped up.  
  
"Oh my god," Zoe hissed to herself as her screen was filled with Claire's beautiful face, her mouth overflowing with Jason's hard cock. The redhead was clearly struggling due to Jason's size and Zoe's mouth watered, eager for the challenge. His cock was so hard it looked angry, with veins standing out along the thick shaft. Zoe's mouth watered at the view.  
  
Zoe:Oh god you slut!!  
  
Claire:Tell me you don't want that inside of you?  
  
Zoe hesitated, but eventually had to reply honestly:Yeah... I'm married though...  
  
Claire:Yeah well trust me, that's not gonna matter once my husband has his fat cock in you ;)  
  
Claire sent along a screenshot of her conversation with Jason from this morning. Zoe read in disbelief as Jason admitted he wouldn't be able to stop himself from fucking her if she kept up the teasing, even if Tom was in the room! Claire egged him on, even going so far as sending pictures from a bachelorette lingerie shower the two of them had attended. They were both in skimpy lingerie, although Jason had seen far more yesterday.  
  
Zoe:I can't believe you!  
  
Claire:I just want the best for my hubby, and I think sinking himself in you would make him very happy! Just go for it! Trust me, I'm sure Tom wants you to be happy too.  
  
Zoe:We'll see...  
  
Zoe set her phone aside, scared Claire would convince her, as she heard chairs scrape and footsteps. The door to the room opened and Tom walked in followed by Jason and Drew. It was only when they grinned at her that she remembered the state of her clothes. Her tits and pussy were in plain view and she blushed but refused to back down.  
  
"Fun night, right?" Drew said with a smirk before digging out his swimsuit.  
  
"Yeah, I had a good time," Zoe said. "I need to shower real quick before we boat." Zoe stood and grabbed her towel, casually wrapping it around her body to cover herself. Tom came and kissed her.  
  
"We're gonna load up the boat. I'll set out some outfits for you to choose from?" he whispered to her. Zoe nodded then headed to the shower.  
  
She emerged shortly, refreshed from the shower and found three swimsuits on her bed. Well, one swimsuit and two sets of underwear. The bikini was tiny and one she had never worn in public and swore she never would. She guessed this was her out from the game she and her husband were playing.  
  
The underwear choices were a "modest" set of an opaque but cheeky dark blue panties with matching lined bra, and a more daring yellow and white striped unlined bra and matching panties with a mesh back. Zoe knew she wanted to keep playing and immediately reached for the modest bra and panties. As she pulled them on she noticed her phone flashing and opened it to find another picture of Jason, this time feeding his cock into Claire's wet snatch. Claire's labia gripped the thick organ tightly and Zoe moaned with desire.  
  
"Fuck it," Zoe hissed, stripping off and pulling on the sexier bra and panties. She admired herself in the mirror, her piercings and landing strip visible. She started to turn when she heard her husband calling.  
  
"Zoe come on! Hurry up!" he cried and she heard a motor start. Zoe grabbed her sunglasses and ran to catch the boat. The guys cheered her as she ran along the dock and they acted like they were going to push off without her if she didn't hurry.  
  
As she neared the boat Drew actually did push away and a gap began opening! Zoe ran faster and spotted Jason leaning out towards her. She jumped, but Drew had pushed too hard and she saw she was going to crash into the side of the boat. Suddenly strong arms grabbed her and pulled her up on the boat and she collapsed against Jason's bare chest.  
  
"Fuck, thanks!" Zoe said, casting a dirty grin at Drew.  
  
"No problem!" Jason said laughing. "You're so tiny it's easy to catch you." Zoe practically purred as her husband's friend wrapped an arm around her waist. She blushed as she caught the guys staring at her and Jason as the two made their way to one of the pontoon boat's benches.  
  
"Um, I think I heard some talk about mimosas?" Zoe asked sweetly, eyeing the coolers stacked at the front of the boat. The guys tripped over themselves trying to be the one to serve her and Zoe giggled as Drew won the battle and brought her a drink. "Thanks!"  
  
The boat motored out into the lake and the crew relaxed and nibbled on breakfast and savored the cocktails. All the guy's attention was on Zoe and she fucking loved it. Her drink was always full and the slightest hint that she wanted something had several guys rushing to serve her. They eventually found a nice secluded spot and settled down to enjoy the day.  
  
"Jealous?" Zoe asked her husband as the two sat together as the other guys left them alone briefly to set up a drinking game.  
  
Tom laughed. "Why should I be jealous?"  
  
"Hmmm, I can think of one big reason," Zoe said slyly, her eyes darting to Jason who was sipping his drink and staring at her. His swim shorts were short, tight, and did little to hide his manhood.  
  
Tom was jealous, but this was overwhelmed by arousal. Zoe was loving the attention and her strutting about for everyone's entertainment had him on edge. Zoe smiled at him then blatantly dropped her eyes to his shorts and reached out to stroke her finger along his visible tent. Tom blushed and discreetly moved his drink down to cover himself.  
  
"Fuck I love you," Tom said leaning forward to kiss his wife. She his lips briefly, but pulled back with a glint in her eye.  
  
"I know baby," Zoe said with a laugh. "Hrm, I guess with your little problem there you can't help me lotion up. I wonder who can?"  
  
Before Tom could answer Zoe was up and across the boat. Tom watched as she laughed with the guys, but he couldn't make out their words. Zoe was staring down Jason and when she reached for a bottle of sunscreen Tom was sure she was going to hand it to him, but Zoe shocked everyone by instead offering it to Drew.  
  
Drew couldn't believe his luck. Zoe clearly had the hots for Jason, and even though he knew he wasn't the top choice he wasn't going to turn it down. Zoe laughed and continued talking with the guys as Drew went to work, starting with her back and letting his hands roam over her bare skin.  
  
"Thanks Drew!" Zoe said as his hands slid under the strap of her bra. She had planned on choosing Jason, but decided it might be fun to tease him and make him jealous too. It made her husband want her more and she was curious to see if it worked on Jason as well.  
  
"Any time Zoe," Drew said happily. "Can't believe your husband didn't want to do this! I'd rub down a hot bitch like you anytime."  
  
"Hot bitch, huh?" Zoe said with a smile. Drew was rubbing her exposed ass cheeks with lotion, diggins his fingers into her supple backside and teasing along the edge of her panties. "What makes me a bitch?" Zoe asked innocently as Drew continued to move deeper beneath her panties.  
  
"You're a cock tease, plain and simple," Drew explained to the group then dropped his voice so he was sure Tom couldn't hear. "You're out here showing off to your husband's friends, right in front of your husband. I think that makes you a bitch, don't you agree?"  
  
"I think it makes me a slut, not a bitch," Zoe gasped, as Drew's fingers grazed between her cheeks.  
  
Drew put his lips to Zoe's ear. "No, it makes you a bitch because a slut couldn't resist all this cock."  
  
Jason was watching the exchange with an intense look on his face and Zoe decided to up it another notch. "Oh, probably best to get under the panties too. They're so thin I don't want to get burned."  
  
Drew wasted no time in sliding his fingers under the thin cover, but he took it further than Zoe expected as his lotion covered finger quickly found her tight rosebud. She squealed and jumped forward away from his hands and right into Jason.  
  
"Everything okay?" Tom asked as he joined the group, his dick safely tucked away.  
  
"Yeah, Drew's hands were just colder than expected," Zoe said quickly. Drew was grinning like the Cheshire Cat at her and she couldn't help but grin back. Another man had just touched her asshole right in front of her husband and no one knew! The secret thrilled her. "I think I can finish up myself," Zoe said as she grabbed the lotion and moved away from any possible groping.  
  
Drew, Matt, Mike, and Jack grabbed their drinks and slipped into the water, but all the guys kept their eyes glued to Zoe as she rubbed lotion up her legs, under her panties and across her torso.  
  
"Fuck," Jason said with a deep sigh as Zoe slid her fingers under her thin bra, clearly tweaking her nipples.  
  
"I know man," Tom agreed, having finally joined the rest now that the drinks were kicking in. "I asked her to tease this weekend, but didn't think she would take it his far. Fucking hot to watch though, right?" Tom felt his cock hardening again and headed to the water. Jason sat back and watched, contemplating Tom's admission that he encouraged her behavior.  
  
"All done!" Zoe said happily as she walked past Jason. "You going to join us? I could use someone strong to hang off of."  
  
"What about your husband?" Jason asked, then added with some bite, "or Drew?"  
  
Zoe giggled. "Hrm, well Drew might be strong enough, but I know you are. I'd rather go with the sure thing."  
  
"And your husband isn't?"  
  
Zoe bit her lip then glanced around to make sure no one was close enough to overhear them. "He might be. But from the pictures Claire sent me I think you would hold me up hands-free. You know, so we could drink and gesture and stuff."  
  
Jason sat there in disbelief as Zoe walked away leaving him stunned. What pictures had Claire sent?! He hurried after Zoe and joined the group in the water. True to her words Zoe slowly drifted towards Jason as the group joked, and soon he had his arm wrapped around her. The others didn't comment, but their eyes darted back and forth between the couple and Zoe's husband.  
  
Tom was barely aware of the stares, the drinks and his wife's behavior holding his full attention. At one point Zoe turned and saw him staring at her. She gave a small smirk and pulled Jason's arm down so his hand rested on her ass. Jason took the hint and cupped her butt to support her in the water.  
  
"So I gotta ask," Drew said turning to Zoe. "Are those really a bra and panties?"  
  
"Yeah, Tom picked them out for me," Zoe said happily. "Isn't it cute? Here Jason, lift me up out of the water some." Jason obliged, easily hefting the tiny blonde so her bra covered breasts were visible. The thin cotton fabric was completely see through when wet and the guys gasped.  
  
"Damn Zoe," Jack said, shaking his head. "That's freaking amazing. I can't even get my wife to wear a regular bikini anymore!"  
  
Zoe smiled and leaned back against Jason as he lowered her back into the water. Her ass slid down his front and then caught on the tent his erection was making in his shorts. Jason gasped and tried to pull back, but Zoe deftly spread her legs and held tight, trapping his dick between her thighs.  
  
"HHmmm," Zoe said tilting her head back to look into his eyes, whispering softly. "I really think you could hold me up with just this!" Zoe reached a hand down and gave him a gentle squeeze. "Fuck its actually bigger than it looked in the pictures!"  
  
"What exactly did Claire send to you?" Jason grunted.  
  
"Just some nudes she had of you," Zoe said giggling as she felt Jason twitch. "Oh and pictures of her sucking and fucking this and the message that she wants you to fuck me!" Zoe pushed away laughing as Jason's eyes bugged out.  
  
"Here's a fresh drink," Tom said as Zoe swam up beside him.  
  
"Thanks!" Zoe took the drink, grinning at her husband.  
  
"Having fun?" Tom asked, glancing back at the flushed face of his friend.  
  
"Uh, yeah? You jealous yet?" Zoe asked staring into her husband's eyes. She reached out underwater and found him fully aroused again. "HHhmmm, what should I do with this?"  
  
"Fuck Zoe, you're driving me wild!"  
  
"You're not the only one," Zoe said with a soft laugh before turning back to the group of guys. "What's a girl gotta do to not have to tread water?"  
  
Drew happened to be the closest and grabbed her before anyone else could. "All you have to do is ask babe!"  
  
Zoe giggled as Drew immediately followed Jason's lead and cupped her ass. Unlike Jason he didn't shy away from full on groping her, even rubbing her asshole through the thin panties! It felt good and naughty so Zoe let it continue. She was fairly certain Tom could see glimpses of what was going on given his position next to them, but he said nothing as his friend's fingers teased her butt hole.  
  
The group was talking about Mike's recent engagement, and much to Zoe's disappointment advising him that this was the end of the fun times for him and to make sure he enjoyed it while he still could.  
  
"Guys, does it look like we aren't having fun?" Zoe asked. The guys looked at each other then Jason chimed in.  
  
"Yeah I'm with Zoe on this one," he said. "Sex has actually gotten better the longer we've been together."  
  
Zoe opened her mouth to explain further when suddenly her bra popped free and was torn away. "EEEK!" she cried, grasping helplessly as Drew laughed and swam away with it, tossing it up onto the boat. Zoe covered her bare breasts with her arm as the guys stared at her. "Hey give that back!"  
  
"No way!" Drew said. "You're gonna have to climb out and get it yourself!" Zoe considered it, but saw another opportunity.  
  
"Baby," she said sweetly turning to her husband. "Can you please grab my top?"  
  
All the guys held their breath as Tom looked at his wife. "I'm with Drew on this one," he said finally, his arousal winning out.  
  
Zoe smiled inwardly, but on the outside she put on a pout. "Fine! Show off your wife's tits to all your friends, but I'm gonna have my revenge!" With that she dove towards Drew, who quickly swam away, laughing as the small blonde chased him. The two splashed around, Drew occasionally letting Zoe catch up just enough so that she could get her hands on his swim trunks.  
  
The two wove through their friends until suddenly Zoe dove under and came up with a pair of shorts that she quickly tossed onto the boat with her top. "Looks like she got you," Mike said with a laugh.  
  
Drew just shook his head, "Not me."  
  
"How did I get pulled into this?" Jason said, shaking his head. He swam to the boat and pulled himself up, revealing his half-engorged cock. It hung heavily down his muscular thighs and wouldn't have been out of place in a porn movie.  
  
"God damn dude!" Jack said. "How fucking big does that thing get?"  
  
Zoe watched keenly as his veiny manhood swung as he stood and walked. Jason wasn't shy and he turned to make sure she had a good view as he tucked himself away.  
  
"Hey what about my top?" Zoe asked as Jason walked back to the water and jumped in. Jason surfaced near Zoe and wrapped an arm around her.  
  
"I think everyone here has seen enough of those tiny tits of yours that there is no point in covering them," he said as his hand found her ass again.  
  
"What, tiny!?" Zoe protested.  
  
"Yeah, you got small boobs," Jason said laughing. "Doesn't mean they aren't fucking awesome though, right guys?" Jason hefted her out of the water so her tits were on display and all the guys stared and started complimenting her.  
  
Zoe barely registered any of it. She couldn't believe another man was showing her off, right in front of her husband! Jason smiled at her and she pressed her boob against his arm. His fingers slide down her ass until they teased her panty covered pussy and ass. Zoe sighed in pleasure and decided this was the life for her. Half-naked and hanging off her husband's hunk of a friend.